

Strange Thing

Mary Black

Once in a while I can smile that old smile
And I know I'm in trouble again
Even though you get older that old tap on the shoulder
Will turn you again and again

I couldn't change it, I've never arranged it
That's what the strange bit's always been

O give me the time and the sweet taste of wine
And I'll tell you that story again
Of the look in his eye long before all the lies
And the parting began to begin

Strange thing this ol' love business
Strange thing this ol' love
Strange thing this love business
Look what love has done to us

O the making you cry and the saying good-bye
And the whole damn thing is insane
Even though you get older that old tap on the shoulder
Will turn you again and again